

Mission Statement

¡Mayday!

New world; new sound

They ran into the hills when the harrow we found

They like 'No way; no how'

How can I trust again when I've been so let down?

And still they blast the blasphemy; they bask in it

Rewind the pain contained like masochists

Amazed that math can sound so hazardous

Afraid to mouth that name; the scandalous ¡MAYDAY!

They say only in friendly circles

Only when the coast is clear they hear further

'Cause of what it means - the obvious implications

Guilty by association; no need for explanation

Exploration comes with repercussions, man

I'm a recluse; danger to my fam'

I don't give a damn; your gifts

Your love is not enough money do understands bigger than your kisses and hugs

I'm in a corner spot to box the neighboring blocks

With them when they walk the walk to get what they want

Get what they flaunt; living life just riddled with fronts

Ridiculous to think I'd ever leave your side even once

We came up in the age of speed; it's all quicker

Inferior lifestyles are made simpler

Interiors hostile; it gets thicker

Bang! 20-something see it in a morse code sticker

This a warrior dance; even the last chance

For you victims of circumstance; here's your glance

And tell me what do you see?

If you see yourself then you know just what I mean

We seem to need the same from each other

And see ourselves begging to the same motherfucker

¡MAYDAY! I'll say 'til the end of my days

'Til I'm blue and black from the red rhymes that I spray

Never decayed; never defied; never losin' shine

Abnormal; I'm informal when addressin' the time

That's why I'm

Bern B-I-Z

Yes indeed